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The Woods (Continued)



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Chapter 1 by Sam Pottorff

I gasp for breath, opening my eyes. I look around me, and i see Ricky sitting in a chair next to me, passed out. Sam is on his phone, talking to someone. My eyes finally land on JC, who's nervously pacing back and forth, his eyes bloodshot and his hair messy. I look down and see an IV in my arm, and my eyes widen. I'm in the hospital?? i think as i look at my surroundings. I rub my head and wince, "Ow" i say out loud, forgetting the guys were here. JC looks over at me, and his eyes widen. Sam hears me and looks at me from the corner of his eye and drops his phone, shocked. Ricky's still sleeping when the two boys rush over to me. JC covering his mouth in surprise, and tears are falling down Sam's face. I sit up a little bit, and groan in pain. JC grabs my hand and helps me sit up, as Sam presses the button for the doctor. I watch as a nurse, dressed in all white walks in, and heads to me.

"what seems to be the problem?!" She asks worried. Sam looks at JC, and he looks at Sam.

"he's alive!" JC says excitedly, smiling his "JC" smile. I look at the nurse and she gasps.

"so he is alive...the doctor needs to see this!" She says concerned, and rushes out of the room and i watch, confused.

"What is she talking about? what are you talking about?" I ask JC, looking right at him, but he's avoiding my eyes. Sam rubs the back of his neck, and walks back to the corner he was at and

picks his phone up. JC goes silent, looking away from me as i keep staring him down.

"JC, talk now!" I say, crossing my arms. JC looks at me, but he's not looking at me.

He sighs and looks at me. "I'm sorry, I was just... I was just... I was just..."

completely... Sam was on his phone, and I was just... I was just... I was just...

My eyes widen at his words, and I shake my head. "I then how am i still here?? HOW JC!?"

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He flinches, looking down. "w-we don't know....all we know is you crashed the car in the woods and some lady heard you screaming for help..." I gasp, remembering my encounter with the "woods"....JC got his arm ripped off....I look at his left arm, and it's still there. i sigh in relief. He raises an eyebrow at me, and shrugs. I stare at his left arm, still in disbelief. He gives me a confused look, "Kian, you alright there?" he asks, looking down where i am. I look away from his arm, trying to avoid looking or thinking about what happened. JC starts looking at his arm, trying to figure out why i'm looking at it. I rub my head, it hurts A LOT! I lay my head back, closing my eyes tight, when i hear Ricky wake up with a startle. He looks around, and finally he looks at me, and his eyes go wide.

"Kian i thought you were d-" he starts but Sam covers his mouth. Ricky shakes his hand off confused, then realizes why Sam did that. He sighs and stretches, yawning loudly. JC's still looking at his arm, wondering why i was looking at it in the first place and he scratches his head. I shake my head a little, glancing at JC's confused face. I'm just glad he's alright and that what happened in the woods wasn't true....or was it? What if this was a dream? What if i'm still in the woods and i'm on the ground blacked out? What if i'm dead?! Thoughts fill my head as the nurse walks back in with a doctor, who looks about 50 years old. He sees me and is shocked at first, then a smile forms on his lips.

"Hello there young man, i you scared me for a minute there!" He says with a British accent, chuckling a bit after. I fake a smile so he won't see the sadness in my eyes, and JC sighs. Ricky whistles and looks around while Sam pretends to be on his phone. The doctor walks over to me and sits down in a chair, taking a clipboard and pen from the nurse. "So, how are you feeling?" He asks staring at me. I avoid looking at his dark Brown eyes, and shrug.

"Um...shocked and a little scared i guess..." I don't really have anything to say, that's how scared and shocked i am....The Doctor writes something down on the piece of paper on the clipboard he has, and he shakes his head slightly.

"Mhm....Mhm....okay i have the results!"

I raise an eyebrow, "Results for what??" He laughs a bit and smiles widely.

"The results for when you can go home of course!!" And i nod slowly. Ricky sits up straighter and JC looks over at the doctor, then me. Sam looks up from his phone, eager to hear when i get

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head. JC's eyes looked at me, then the doctor, then back at me, sadly. I fake a smile again, towards the rest of the guys, trying to keep them happy but i don't think it's working...so i lay my head back on the hospital bed. The doctor looks at me for awhile, then looks at the nurse who shrugs. She heads for the door as the doctor gets up, smiling at me a little, then rushing after her. I look at the guys, who are trying not to look at me. Ricky makes eye contact with me and he shrugs, frowning a bit. Sam sighs and put his phone in his pocket, running his fingers through his hair. JC stares at me, his expression blank, and it's freaking me out. I close my eyes, wishing all of this would be over and i would have a normal life again.

~CHAPTER 3 COMING SOON~

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